

# Free Press.

SAN MARCOS, TEXAS.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1887.

## HOME NEWS.

**ARRIVAL OF PASSENGER TRAINS.**  
TRAFFIC PASS SAN MARCOS AS FOLLOWS:  
MAIL. MAIL.  
Going South: 7:55 A. M. and 8:10 P. M.  
Going North: 9:55 A. M. and 6:40 P. M.

Persons not subscribers who may at any time receive copies of the *Free Press*, will please understand that they are sent simply as samples, in the hope that the parties addressed may like it well enough to favor us with their subscriptions.

Fresh Carload Flour, McAllister.

Landreth's turnip seed just received. Reynolds & Daniel.

Our School Shoes are now in. Come and see them. Dailey & Bros.

A nice line of decorated table sets, for sale by J. W. Nance.

B. Dailey repairs all kinds of Sewing machines.

Received, car of barbed wire at J. H. Gary.

Our School Shoes are now in. Come and see them. Dailey & Bros.

Garden seeds for fall planting, Landreth's fresh and genuine. Reynolds & Daniel.

New invoice of Choice Syrups and Molasses. Very low prices. San Marcos Groceries Co.

Our Shoe Stock is again complete. Fine stock to suit the times. Johnson & Johnson.

Car of Cowgill & Hill's Flour arrived today. Bottom prices as usual. San Marcos Groceries Co.

Our School Shoes are now in. Come and see them. Dailey & Bros.

A nice stock of everything in the grocery line, sold as cheap as anyone for spot cash. We will not be undersold. H. Hardy & Co.

The best selections of Fresh Crackers to be found in the city. Direct from the manufactory. The San Marcos Groceries Co.

4000 lbs Extra Louisiana sugars to arrive today. Just the thing for fruit preserving. San Marcos Groceries Co.

The White continues to stand A1 among sewing machines. Mr. Baile Dailey is still the agent for it with head quarters at San Marcos. He will sell you one on the right terms. Call and see him.

Marmalades, Fruit butters, jellies. Canned goods, pickles, etc., arriving every week. Hotels, Restaurants and consumers generally will consult their own interest by inspection. San Marcos Groceries Co.

The World Renowned Estey Organ. On easy terms. Chastain & Knight.

**Wanted!**  
A load of cotton seed. Apply at *Free Press* office.

**Millinery.**  
Mrs. Richardson will close out the remains of her summer stock at exceptionally low prices.

**For Sale.**  
Three paid-up shares in the San Marcos Real Estate Association. Inquire at *Free Press* office.

**For Rent.**  
A cottage near the Institute with four good lots enclosed. Apply to Mrs. Richardson, the milliner.

**The Cheap Meat Market.**  
The choicest fresh meats, of all kinds, at the old John Williamson corner, at four, five and six cents per pound.

**For Rent.**  
A comfortable and spacious house, having a pleasant, healthy location. Terms reasonable. Inquire at *Free Press* office.

**For Sale.**  
My residence in San Marcos, consisting of two large lots with improvements. The whole will be sold together, or the lots separately, to suit purchasers. Call on or address I. C. Woodruff, San Marcos, June 17th.

**Iron Roofing.**  
Parties in need of roofing will find it to their interest to call on me before purchasing. Wm. Gieson. Agent for Porter Roofing Co.

**For Sale.**  
My residence in San Marcos, consisting of two large lots with improvements. The whole will be sold together, or the lots separately, to suit purchasers. Call on or address I. C. Woodruff, San Marcos, June 17th.

**Musical.**  
Miss Mattie Cone, a teacher of music, who comes among us well recommended, commenced the instruction of her class at the residence of Mrs. Turner. She offers superior advantages in this branch of study, teaches upon a new and improved system. She gives twelve lessons per month an hour long to advanced pupils, half an hour every day to beginners; besides music recitations by which the rudiments are made so plain, children can scarcely fail to understand and retain the knowledge. Terms \$3. She gives also lessons in fancy work. Terms \$3 per month. aug25

**Coronal Institute.**  
Fall Term begins Monday, Sept. 5th, 1887. A separate room and special attention given to pupils in the Primary department. Full Literary and Scientific courses. Modern Languages taught by Mrs. A. N. O'Connor, who is qualified by several years study in France and Germany and experience as a teacher to take charge of this department. Spanish made a specialty. The teachers of Music and Art have spent the summer in Eastern Conservatories and Art School and will give their pupils the benefit of any improvement in methods they may have observed. It is desired that all pupils be present at the opening.

The best cotton now commands 8 1/2 cents.

The foot-bridge at Mr. Haynes' place has been put in repair—just in time for the schools.

Owing to extensive railroad washouts, near Waco, we had no mail from the North on yesterday.

We continue to hear of cases of fever in our town, also at Kyle and Dupre. Among the sick here are Miss Fannie Barbee and a little son of Elder Williamson.

Cotton is now opening fast and picking is in progress. We learn that further rains would be of material benefit to the growing crop. We trust that they may come soon.

See card of Smith & McGehee, successors of W. D. Malone in the Livery Stable in the Harper building. They guarantee the most careful and reliable drivers, and will study to please their patrons. Give them a trial.

**MARRIAGE LICENSES** issued since our last report:

O. Stephenson and Laura Brown; G. J. Franklin and Maggie Coll; Lasso Samaras to Francisca; Robt. Franklin and Chiff Nance; S. D. Cooper and May Johnson; Frank Toland and Laura Goforth.

San Marcos wants local option.—Blanco Star-Vindicator.

Not just at present however.—Crescent.

How can the Crescent speak for that 100 prohibition majority San Marcos gave? If we can judge right that 100 majority could secure local option very easily.—Star-Vindicator.

The day succeeding the election the saloon men of San Marcos entered into written agreement to keep their saloons closed on Sundays. This was in excellent good spirit on their part and should be accepted by the prohibitionists as the olive branch of peace.—Crescent.

Other classes of citizens do not enter into written agreements before consenting to obey the law of the land. They simply obey, or suffer the consequences.—Floresville Chronicle.

We copied a letter of criticism of Los Angeles on our first page last week. But whatever other objections may be made, the superiority of climate must be conceded. Says Mr. J. E. Hunter in a private letter:

Remember the five months you roared we are enjoying the finest breeze on the continent, and when the northerly blow you to pieces we are sitting strawberries and oranges surrounded by the prettiest flowers and shrubbery that grow.

We interviewed briefly on yesterday Mr. T. O. Johnson of the firm of Johnson & Johnson of this place. He returned a few days since from his trip to New York to purchase their fall and winter stock. He says the country seemed to him to be dry nearly all the way, but the great metropolis was full of life and business. That he had purchased a good supply all goods in their line, a good selection and made with reference to the state of business here, so that they can be sold at prices to suit the times. The first shipment is expected next week. Meaning they will close out their present stock at astonishingly low figures.

**PRACTICAL PROHIBITION.**—Our readers will recollect our notice a few weeks since of the new book of Judge V. W. Grubbs, of Greenville, Texas, bearing the above title. As we stated at the time, it was not intended merely as a campaign document, but for the entire war with the public liquor traffic. Hence, it still remains invaluable as a means in the further education of the public mind so grandly begun in the late campaign. It ought to be in every family in the State. It has received many high testimonials as to its merits. It is a handsome cloth bound volume, and comprises a full presentation of the subject in all its features and bearings. The price is \$1.25 per copy, and copies may be had by addressing the author at Greenville, Texas.

**Call and See Us.**

A great many persons will no doubt, as usual, be in attendance at the District Court next week. We shall be pleased to have all who feel interested in sustaining a good paper at the county seat to give us a call.

**Railroad Notes.**

From the tower of the Assembly pavilion you can plainly note our "new departure" in railroad enterprise.

Mr. Mackin informs us that tracklaying has now extended some 4 miles from this place. The road is thought will be completed to Lockhart in about two weeks.

The commissary headquarters are being removed in part from this place to the end of the track.

**Assembly Notes.**

Children's day on Thursday of last week was an occasion of much interest.

Saturday night Rev. W. C. Black, of Mississippi, delivered a lecture on Genesis and Geology, which was greatly admired. He also preached a very suggestive sermon. On Sunday, from the text, "If a man dies, shall he live again?" The audience was large. He also preached again at night.

Monday was Chautauque day proper, and was improved in the morning by an interesting and practical address by Rev. Mr. Shaw. He was followed by Mrs. Pannel, of Hearne, who read a beautiful original poem, entitled: "A Legend of San Marcos," which we have the pleasure of laying before our readers in our present issue. At night we learn there was a very creditable musical entertainment, and a display of fireworks.

Prof. Leslie Wagner, of the State University, lectured on Shakespeare on Tuesday night.

On Wednesday, Rev. Mr. Shaw spoke at 11 a. m., and at night Rev. Mr. Black, by special request, repeated his lecture of Saturday night.

This closed the session of the Assembly for the present year. From the beginning to the end it showed progressive vitality and grew in public favor. Whether under lease to competent parties, as has been proposed, or continued on the same line as heretofore, there remains no longer any doubt that, with improved seasons, it is destined to be a fine and permanent success.

Prepared by a combination, proportion, and process peculiar to itself, Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes cures hitherto unknown.

Our School Shoes are now in. Come and see them. Dailey & Bros.

Sorghum flour, baked, corn, and thrashed oak. Apply at *Free Press* office.

The Assembly closed last night in excellent shape and spirit.

## PERSONAL.

The favor of J. S. H. will appear in our next.

Mrs. F. B. Malone, of Lampasas, is visiting at this place.

Miss Pearl Hardy has returned from her late visit to Dallas.

Miss Janie Poole has returned from her sojourn in Virginia.

Rev. E. S. Smith has returned home from his annual summer visit to this place.

Mrs. Mathis, of Austin, made a visit to Mrs. Cotton, and the Assembly, on Saturday.

Mrs. Wm. Reed, of the State of Colorado, is visiting her brother, Mr. Frank Johnson, of this place.

Mr. J. S. Killian, recently returned from Los Angeles, thinks that region a grand field for speculation.

Engene Green, of Arkansas, a younger brother of the president of our First National Bank, is visiting here.

Maj. Hinz made the *Free Press* a call. We regretted we were not in at the time. We learn the sale of his property here has fallen through.

We have been shown a letter from Mr. Richardson, the painter, who went to California with B. F. Donaldson. He got work at once, and is well pleased with the country.

Mrs. Pennel, the poetess of the last week of our Assembly, is State Superintendent of the Young Women's work of the W. C. T. U., with headquarters at Hearne, Texas.

Mr. Falkenburg, who superintended the magic lantern entertainment, we knew some years since as the pastor of Trinity M. E. church at San Antonio. He now holds from Denison.

Victor Julian started home with Peter Woods to his ranch in Gillespie county, on Tuesday morning, taking with him something of a hunter's outfit, and intent on sports of the field.

Mrs. Campbell, formerly of this place, now of Austin, was here a few days since on a visit. She denies the "soft impeachment" as to her recent marriage, and says it was another Austin lady of the same name.

Our friend, Mrs. Mathews, whose fine suburban residence overlooks the Assembly grounds, has turned gardener. She informed us the other day that she had herself sown a small field in oats. It is unnecessary to state that it was not of the "wild" variety.

Mr. L. W. Mitchell writes us on the 22d ult., to change the address of his paper to his new number in Los Angeles, and adds: "We feel much disappointed when we miss a number of your paper, as we rely mostly on it for the news of San Marcos and vicinity. Weather warm, but not oppressive like Texas."

As will be noticed by his latest contributions for the *Free Press* our fair poetess, Miss Lizzie S. Leavelle, has dropped her pen-name "Bessie Smith." This is well, for her poems can only do credit to her real name. The sample on our first page is alike faultless in language, rhythm and sentiment.

C. W. Cox, Esq., assessor of Frio county, writes us on renewing his subscription the following pleasant note: "I cannot do without the paper. I have read it so long, and being from my old home for 18 years, I expect to take it as long as I can raise a dollar. I take it on Mr. Houton's account also. Accept my kindest regards."

Prof. Black, who has been teaching one of the schools at Dripping Springs, was here the first of the week and made us a pleasant call. He is a gentleman of ability and varied accomplishments, and we hope he may make our county his permanent home. He thought he would resume teaching at Dripping Springs, having a proposition from the public and independent school interests there.

By the politeness of our friend, Mrs. Ragdale, we were favored to be present at an elegant collation given by her at Assembly Hill, just after the morning services, to a dozen or so of the clergy, literati, etc., who have figured conspicuously in the exercises of the Assembly and the direction of the same. It was a very pleasant occasion, and the hospitality so graciously dispensed was highly appreciated by all.

**List of Jurors.**

The following is the list of grand and petit jurors for the ensuing term of district court:

**GRAND JURORS.**  
A. S. Denny, B. R. Whitte, G. G. Johnson, Wm. Henson, S. C. Glasscock, J. N. Richardson, J. E. Malone, J. G. Nieldinger, R. Christalia, D. S. Combs, W. A. Stone, D. B. Donaldson, W. A. Leath, Squire Rucker, Joel Rice.

**PETIT JURORS—FIRST WEEK.**  
Joe Spence, J. R. Burleson, S. P. Chastain, G. W. Neukelke, Ferg. Kyle, J. S. Billingsley, J. W. Crow, L. C. Hodges, Thos. Howe, D. K. Cochrane, Sam. Ward, J. T. Stephenson, C. Watkins, N. J. Travis, Jno. Eastwood, D. A. Barbee, E. Christian, Jr., H. C. Middlebrook, P. W. Owens, M. L. Read, Paton Taylor, F. W. Leavelle, F. G. Vaughan, I. C. Wooten, F. W. Knight, A. L. Davis, Jr., Peter McKay, S. L. Pegues, J. H. Biggs, W. T. Goslin.

**SECOND WEEK.**  
D. Herrick, T. J. McCarry, W. W. Duncan, W. M. Weaver, W. S. Jackson, J. E. Morris, J. A. Allen, John Montague, C. W. Groves, S. B. Moore, C. R. Opel, J. B. Middlebrook, D. A. Nance, S. P. Bozarth, J. C. Kilgough, C. H. Haymes, D. A. Porter, G. C. Webb, R. W. Hubbard, J. W. McClintock, F. G. Dugger, Dan McKie, E. S. Mackin, R. F. Ellison, H. Holman, Wm. Lightfoot, J. E. Davis, J. C. Smith.

**THIRD WEEK.**  
Clay Bones, W. P. Hamilton, T. Reasoner, W. T. Chapman, T. W. White, A. T. Dye, E. W. Baker, D. R. Breeding, J. P. Caldwell, Noah Black, W. R. McKie, Louis Franks, G. B. Ezell, F. C. Brown, J. A. Smith, J. R. Allen, B. C. Lock, J. P. Carleton, A. W. Wright, J. C. Hallow, Joe Rogers, W. F. Hunt, H. E. Bunnell, Jno. Ireland, M. H. Howard, W. B. Adair, R. J. Smith, C. P. Harris, J. S. Killian.

St. Nicholas for September is received. This favorite of the young people is one of the periodicals which we find it difficult to notice so as to give an adequate idea of its various attractions. Suffice it to say that the number before us fully sustains its reputation in all its departments, whether literary or pictorial.

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## MT. SHARP.

The drought is at last broken. The best rain that we have had in twelve months fell Wednesday, the 24th ult., and everything is greatly encouraged. Crops are short in this settlement; some of us will make corn enough to do on, while others will make none at all. Cotton is very short; the best not more than one-fifth bale per acre. Sorghum is also sorry. Health excellent, not a single severe case of sickness this summer, that I know of. We are nearly all Alliance people here. We have good hopes that the Alliance will prove a blessing to the farmers by enabling us to work together in harmony, without antagonizing other trades and professions. Stock have fallen off a good deal, and if the drought had lasted much longer the loss would be very heavy this winter, but there is plenty time for them to get fat before winter now. Nearly all of us have some cattle and horses; indeed, we look to our stock for our pocket change principally. It was getting very short under the drought.

Yours, etc., COT-OTR.

**A Pleasant Occasion.**

EDITOR *FREE PRESS*:—I was in Dupre on the 24th ult., and the one notable event was the marriage of Mr. F. Toland, depot and express agent at Bastrop, to Miss Goforth of Dupre. Bro. Williamson of San Marcos was the officiating clergyman. The handsome and happy young folks will occupy the beautiful old rooms up stairs in the elegant mansion of Mr. Cannady at Bastrop.

I visited my old friend Toland at Bastrop a short while ago, and had the pleasure of peeping into this well provided castle. Nothing can anticipate a pretty woman's wants like the liberal heart of a love-sick swain, and I will just say that is a cosy nest for a pretty bird. It was pleasant to meet the old folk and the little folks comprising many of the families of the Goforths and Gattins of Hays county, and the supper was "just too nice," and there was a "heap" of girls there besides. Almost tempted to kiss somebody good-bye myself, but daughter was there and she kissed most everybody good-bye, and that satisfied me.

The country around Dupre has suffered severe drought, but had at last refreshing rains, and the top crop is the present topic.

In the late election Dupre held the blue Democratic flag nearly as high as our Comal neighbors. Mash fed and two-bit preachers may find that a good field in which to fight for prohibition. In the sweet by and by.

Pho. Dem. vs. Blue Dem.

**Oyster Creek.**

As it is raining to-day, and having a leisure hour, and feeling somewhat jubilant, not the kind of jubilation the anti-participants in, but a heart full of gratitude to the Giver of All Gifts, we yield to the temptation of penning a few rambling remarks.

We have never yielded to the belief that Texas is only fit for the buffalo and Indians, but still entertain faith that she will resume her former record of prosperity. The Texas Farm and Ranch says: "This season has put a studying cap on many a man's head, and we believe good will yet work out of the failures of this year. In proof of this idea, even in the most drought-stricken counties, where the people had their land prepared early in the winter, they made bread. While the rains have been partial, yet a large per cent. of the entire failures are due to the inefficient work of man."

Now, here are some facts we know to be true, from experiment and observation: We have a soil that cannot be excelled in point of holding its moisture when properly managed; a soil that is fertile and long-lived. Thus, having a good foundation, we believe we can raise corn and cotton every year, but there are many things that we cannot raise without a great deal of extra labor, which are essential to good living. Vegetables and fruit can be facilitated by proper cultivation, and can be made a success by giving them a little water at the proper time, which we term as a crisis. Now, the all-important question arises, where are we to get the water?

We would answer: Utilize that which we have. Some of our friends, who have the California fever, have beautiful farms adjacent to the San Marcos river who might build for themselves a little paradise if they would only set their energies in the right direction. Those who have not this advantage should dig tanks and use wind mills. If the theory, as advanced in our school books, in regard to artesian wells, be a correct one, (which is very plausible,) and taking in the geography of our country which would indicate water can be obtained at a depth of four or five hundred feet, and allowing \$2,000 to the well, and five acres set in fruit trees and vegetables, and all the good things that make life enjoyable, we would have an investment that would pay 15 per cent.

We don't believe the Farmers' Alliance is going to pay for our laziness. Let us get things right at home, then we may hope for the Alliance to assist us. Let us eat more home-made bread, more potatoes, pumpkins, vegetables—anything that helps to make the children fat and sunny.

J. T. D.

**SCHRIENER'S MAGAZINE** for September.—There is perhaps no country in the far east that so abounds with interest as that country whose land draws its fertility from the waters of the Nile. Egypt, the seat of ancient civilization, whose very lands teem with evidences of a people once great in arts and science, a land well explored, yet ever offering incentives for renewed search among the remains of its former grandeur. The frontispiece is a view of the plains where once stood the magnificent city of Thebes, whose temples even in ruins are wonders of architectural skill. The Nile is seen in the distance, and "The Modern Nile," by Edward L. Wilson, forms the opening article. To journey on this river with such a "compagnon de voyage" as the writer, is a rare privilege, and so well is the paper illustrated that the reader may easily fancy it a veritable journey, and the scenes are actually before him. The style of the article is extremely pleasant, and the whole pervaded with a freshness and individuality that is remarkable.

"An unpublished draft of the national constitution by Edmund Randolph," is an interesting relic of the formative days of this republic; Mr. Conway's comments upon it are timely and well expressed.

Thackeray's letters will be considered next month and there are few readers who will not regret to part with so charming a correspondent.

"Flandre's Merg" is a well told story of faith in the supernatural, cherished by many railway engineers.

## A LEGEND OF SAN MARCOS.

BY MRS. LAURA O. PENNEL.

Wake, Texas! Roostly the day is breaking, And the birds and blossoms, waking, Wait their coming, queen of beauty, Queen of forest, tree and flower.

O, Texas, beauty's daughter, Dreaming by San Marcos water, Hasten to thy royal duty From thy laurel bower.

Come, Texas! All the forest life is sleeping Save the dewy roses, weeping That the happy stars must fade, and Vanish with the flying night.

With thy fragrant finger tips Open now the lilies' lips. Forest music waits thy coming, Mockbird's song and wild bee's humming, Hasten forth to wake them, maiden, Morning lacks thy beauty's light.

Haste, Texas! On thy bowered couch reclining, Where the rose and myrtle twining 'Round thee, bathe thy sense in perfume, Sighing to thee in the breeze.

In thy dreaming, speak thy love to thee Of a coming one, to woo thee, Strong as oak and fair as spring bloom, From beyond the sounding seas? O Texas! I am truer far than these.

'Tis the voice of the mountain spirit, thronged long On high Chautauque hill. No loftier soul, Nor one more gracious, lived in Grecian sang.

And gathered in his generous control More lovely woodland creatures, shy and fair, The forest growths, the songsters of the air. But fairest of all things to him to be seen, Or in heaven, was the woodland maid, Whose starry eyes had ruled him from her birth.

Whose fearless hands had with his terrors played, And whose caprices all the wood obeyed. The call goes on in tender, tremulous sighs, Stealing along the hillside, cedar-crowned, And draped with mosses, till it slowly dies.

Beside the lakelet in the reedy grove, Again it rises, to the first faint, Along the shore it passes, through vines, and ferns, and grasses, Stirring the green leaves with its tender plaint.

Till, gathering strength, it leaps In swelling cadence up the rocky steps, Then dies away.

A soft sweet echo from the cliffs above Sways the wild vines that droop it, and each leaf Quivers in sympathy with the throbbing grief.

Echoing, "Texas, come. Where hidest thou my love? It is the day." The mosses sway Like wind-blown tresses of the maid he seeks.

As when he tossed their nutbrown lengths in play, But vainly now he calls, she comes not when he speaks.

Bending above the dimpling pool, Along whose waters clear and cool The maiden loved to linger, he looked down, But then—O mystery!

O marvel of all marvelous history! No more the mirroring wave is brown And grey with rocky cliff against the sky, And tossing green forest plumes on high, Breaking the blue of heaven with shimmering grace.

Gleaming Texas's face, Ah, no! A fairy forest rises 'neath the wave, The old primeval forest of the world, When massive ferns gigantic fronds unfurled.

And wreathing vines linked bough with bough, and curled Like bright sea serpent, so, How brilliant with all hues that fairy land!

What silver sand! With fountains bubbling upward thro' the deep, To break in noiseless curves towards the strand.

What ample greenery, where small creatures sleep, Each in its little shell, Rocked in the cradling wave that keeps so well!

What crimson foliage, and what golden hair Of delicate fern, and vine, and shrub are there!

The yellow lily lifts her golden face Through crystal depths as clear as heaven; A cloudless sun, its rays illumine The purple gloom.

Of these new skies, whose flower stars Are white as Sirius, red as Mars; Whose Pleiads, presided in crystal bars, Are lovely as the upper seven.

In midnight's glittering galaxies, Nor skies alone, for here are seas, And Per's arching palaces, And floors of shining jasper stone.

With shimmering pearls and opals strewn, With corals branching land and free, The treasures of the mimic sea, And now he roars the secret of the night, The treacherous night that veiled with stary light.

His happy river from the river, Stealing Texas from his sight Forever.

Ah, never, never, Shall she again, upon the hill, Wander in beauty at her will, Waking the echoes with some faint, sweet tune.

Within these waters clear, Lovely as poet's dream, The spirit of San Marcos stream Dwelling, has found the spell to keep her here.

He sees the rocky grotto, fairy-land, Where murmuring waters, singing ever, Praise the green sunlit home of the swift flowing river.

Fairest beneath the moon, And, since she loved the forest and the flowers, He gathered, in the river's bed, the bowers Of the rich tropics. In unfading grace They bloom.

For winter may not breathe upon this place He is so doom, Here, through unnumbered years, Her moments flow away in blissful ease, Above, below her, softly sighing trees And melody of waters and of breeze; Nature's orchestral chant she always hears.

And she'll forget The happy years Who's suns have set, But oh! our mountain spirit, Ariel, What bitter tears

And break in pearls the rocks among, O Ariel, bright spirit of the air, Thy seat shall be our realm of thought. Reign here forever, Thy hill and river

Shall bind our Texas, grand and fair, To thee her heart, With links of diamond, spirit-wrought, That golden stars, thy daughter, From thy fair summit toward the infinite skies,

Till breaking through the glittering prison bars, The perfect love, Beyond the cold moon and the fading stars, Thy river, mirroring earth, and air, and seas,

Natures art gallery, with its mysteries And treasures gathered from far-removed stores, A deeper, sweeter meaning to us yield, When summer calls the workers from the fields

To the dear Master's feet, By thy green shores, To see His beauty drink His tender grace, And in the clear light of His loving face Find life complete;

We'll pluck the healing fruitage of Life's tree, Upon thy banks; And, heart to heart, the hosts of God will see In shining ranks, And we'll rehearse, upon this hill, The rapturous worship that shall, one day, fill Our lives above.

**CITATION.**  
THE STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF HAYS.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Hays County—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded that by making publication of this citation in some newspaper published in Hays county, Texas, if there be no newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the 22d Judicial District, Texas, but if there be no newspaper published in said Judicial District, then in any newspaper published in the nearest district to said 22d Judicial District, once in each week for four consecutive